Yet do not ſuddenly, for it may greeve him.
Sal. A kinder Gentleman treades not the earth,
I ſaw *Baſſanio* and *Anthonio* part,
Baſſanio told him he would make ſome ſpeed
Of his returne: he anſwered, do not ſo,
Slumber not buſineſſe for my ſake *Baſſanio*,
But ſtay the very riping of the time,
And for the Iewes bond which he hath of me,
Let it not enter in your minde of love:
Be merry, and employ your chiefeſt thoughts
To Courtſhip, and ſuch faire oſtents of love
As ſhall conveniently become you there,
And even there his eye being big with teares,
Turning his face, he put his hand behind him,
And with affection wondrous ſenſible
He wrung *Baſſanio's* hand, and ſo they parted.
Sol. I thinke he onely loves the world for him,
I pray thee let us go and find him out,
And quicken his embraced heavineſſe
With ſome delight or other.
Sal. Do we ſo. *Exeunt.*

Enter *Nerriſſa* and a Servitor.

Ner. Quick, quick I pray thee, draw the curtain ſtrait,
The Prince of Arragon hath tane his oath,
And comes to his election preſently.

Enter *Arragon*, his traine and *Portia*.

Por. Behold, there ſtand the Caskets noble Prince,
If you chooſe that wherein I am containd,
Straight ſhall our nuptiall rights be ſolemniz'd:
But if you faile, without more ſpeech my Lord
You muſt be gone from hence immediately.
Arra. I am enioynd by oath to obſerve three things,
Firſt, never to unfold to any one
Which Casket twas I choſe; next, if I faile
Of the right Casket, never in my life
To wooe a maide in way of marriage:

Laſtly,

Laſtly, if I do faile in fortune
Immediately to leave you, and
Por. To theſe injunctions
That comes to hazard for my
Arr. And ſo have I addre
To my hearts hope: gold, ſilv
Who chooſeth me, muſt give an
You ſhall looke fairer ere I gi
What ſayes the golden cheſt,
Who chooſeth me, ſhall gaine wh
What many men deſire, that
By the foole multitude that
Not learning more then the f
Which pries not to th'inherit
Builds in the weather on the
Even in the force and rode of
I will not chooſe what many
Becauſe I will not jumpe wit
And ranke me with the Barba
Why then to thee thou ſilver
Tell me once more what title
Who chooſeth me ſhall get as mu
And well ſaid to; for who ſha
To couzen Fortune, and be ho
Without the ſtamp of merit,
To weare an undeſerved dign
O that eſtates, degrees, and of
Were not deriv'd corruptly, a
Were purchaſt by the merit o
How many then ſhould cove
How many be commanded th
How much low peaſantry wo
From the true ſeed of honour
Pickt from the chaffe and ruin
To be new varniſht; well, but
Who chooſeth me ſhall get as mu
I will aſſume deſert; give me
And inſtantly unlocke my for

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